PROJECT 10073 RECORD CARD

1. DATE
Unknown Date 1954

2. LOCATION
Florence, Massachusetts

3. DATE-TIME GROUP
Local Morning, Day
GMT

4. TYPE OF OBSERVATION
- XX Ground-Visual
- ☐ Ground-Radar
- ☐ Air-Visual
- ☐ Air-Intercept Radar

5. PHOTOS
- ☐ Yes
- XX No

6. SOURCE
civilian

7. LENGTH OF OBSERVATION
Brief

8. NUMBER OF OBJECTS
one

9. COURSE
Descending

10. BRIEF SUMMARY OF SIGHTING
Letter dated 30 July 1957 reporting observation of object described as a "fish plane". Sighting about "three years ago". Lady working at brush factory glanced up and saw object of tremendous size and colored descending behind some trees. Witness sincere.

11. COMMENTS
Insufficient Data. Report received three years after sighting.

12. CONCLUSIONS
- ☐ Was Balloon
- ☐ Probably Balloon
- ☐ Possibly Balloon
- ☐ Was Aircraft
- ☐ Probably Aircraft
- ☐ Possibly Aircraft
- ☐ Was Astronomical
- ☐ Probably Astronomical
- ☐ Possibly Astronomical
- ☐ Other________
- ☒ Insufficient Data for Evaluation
- ☐ Unknown

ATIC FORM 329 (REV 26 SEP 52)

1954 UNKNOWN DATE

SOURCE: Flying Saucer - Aug 1960

* * *

For the last few years I have tried to fight a guilty conscience for failing to report my experience in 1954. All of the old excuses apply in my case but I feel it is time to free myself of guilt and tell anyone interested in my experience.

We lived in a small resort area in 1954 about 2½ miles from a small town where my widowed mother lived alone. The stretch between is countryside and some areas are quite vacant of farm homes.

About 9:00 p. m. one evening I decided to go to my mothers for a short visit since I knew she never retired before 11:00 p. m. Before getting in the car, I noticed the beautiful night sky — millions of sparkling stars but I failed to see any sign of the moon. The night air was rather crisp so I didn't linger but headed the car down the lonely stretch of gravel road leading toward the small town where my mother lived.

I had only gone a short distance when I noticed a brilliant light high in the sky out of the window on my side. Slowing down so that I could take time to look, I noticed the light seemed to be coming down slowly and growing brighter. I continued on at a crawl, watching and wondering what on earth such a bright light could be. Coming to the end of the gravel road, instead of turning on the blacktop, I pulled the car off to the side of the road. A second later, I shut the motor off and sat there watching the light as it still descended slowly but now swayed from side to side. I fastened my light jacket up around my neck and stepped out of the car — then walked to the front of the car and climbed up on the fenders where I could see perfectly.

Slowly the light grew in size and brightness until finally I felt my mouth drop open in amazement as I saw a shape begin to form.

A few minutes later I was frozen to the car as a huge craft hung not more than 30 feet above but in front of me so that I could see it perfectly. I did not see the bottom as it was tilted down toward me and neither did I see anything or anyone inside because the lights that came from the port-like windows was a blinding, bluish, white light.

Then all at once an electrifying sensation went over me from head to toe. My hair felt as if it was standing completely out from my head and I felt a tingling sensation as if I actually had been electrically shocked.

It later seemed to me that my mind had been completely dead for an eternity although it had only been minutes. When my full senses seemed to be alive again, I felt that something or someone in that huge object was watching me intently. I had never heard of saucers or space ships then and all I knew was that this craft was beyond anything ever heard of and I felt fear swallow me completely. My heart started to pound and I felt my stomach climbing like an elevator and I collapsed weakly back on the car. At that minute, I felt sure I would never live to tell the story even if I wanted to. At that instant, the craft started soaring upward and in seconds was completely out of sight!

A few minutes later I managed to get back in the car but I certainly was not ready to start it, I was shaking so hard my teeth rattled.

It was about 20 minutes later before I managed to start the car and slowly I drove the rest of the way to my mothers. When she saw my face, she was highly alarmed, thinking something had happened to my truck driving husband. I said—no he was all right and she told me something had to be wrong for my face was white as a sheet. I did not lie when I told her I had taken ill on the way there.

Today I have read about all of the well known reports on saucers and I could kick myself from one end of the earth to the other. If only I had known about saucers then. I've never gotten over the feeling since learning about saucers, that if only I had not become so terribly afraid, they might possibly have landed or else contacted me in some other manner. I feel sure now that they left suddenly, only to save me from dying of fear.

Mrs. Alice J. David
1074 Pike St.
Wabash, Indiana

Mr [redacted]
Worcester
Mass.

U.S. Navy
Dept. of Ships
Washington 25,
D.C.

REGISTERED
1144

WASHINGTON
JUL 31 1957

WORCESTER, MASS. REGISTRY SEC.
JUL 30 1957

WORCESTER, MASS. REGISTRY SEC.
JUL 30 1957

July 30, 1957

Dear Sir;

About three years ago when I lived in Northampton, Mass. I was employed at the Prophylactic Brush Co. in Florence, Mass, I glanced up from my work on this particular day and I saw this tremendous colorful fish descending behind some trees. It was the first time I had seen such an object and I mentioned to my fellow workers I had just seen a fish plane. Being a person of great curio sity during my lunch hour I drove to the spot this had occured. I started up the small hill leading to the spot but I noticed a car with three men parked there and being alone I turned around and left. I did notify the Civil Defense in that area and I also wrote the 4670th Ground Observer Squad. Detachment No 1 in New Haven Conn. They notified me they were going to or had sent my letter to some huge place in New York. I could never learn from any of these people what they learned. I did make another attempt at another date to look around and because their was an open field there I normally thought it was a nice place for a landing if it was that sort of an object. I also had another idea since watching a television program on testing telephone equipment from the bottom of the sea now if this object is not of or from an enemy it certainly could prove invaluable in this particular field. Either testing equipment for underwatercraft or observing and learning the sea. Its design is proof of its infallibity for a number of uses both militarily and peacefully.

I am going to attempt to make another likeness to this object below, it ofcourse will be only a minuite drawing. I am most interested what you think of this.

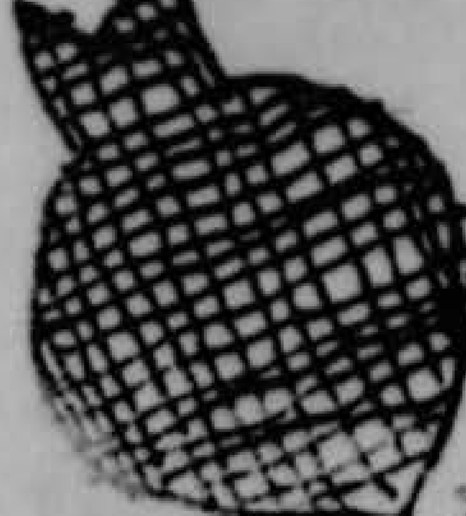
Sincerely yours,

Mrs. [redacted]

Worcester, Mass.

110 Vz

7310551-57



These lines of course were straight. The fish resembled except for its color, a fish that is common around these parts but only about 6 inches long, this object had to be more tremendous than a plane for me to see even its color from that distance.

CONTROLLED CORRESPONDENCE
DUE DATE 8/14/57

DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY
BUREAU OF SHIPS
WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

IN REPLY REFER TO
VZ(113)
Ser 110-1984

8-AUG 1957

Mrs [redacted]
Worcester, Massachusetts

My dear Mrs [redacted]

This is in reply to your letter of 30 July 1957 telling of an unusual experience you had three years ago and suggesting that this experience might be the basis for testing telephone equipment from the bottom of the sea.

The Navy is always interested to hear new ideas for improving its equipment and is especially pleased to hear from individual citizens who wish to bring these matters to the Navy's attention. The Navy is fortunate in having developed many specialized techniques for testing equipment for underwater craft and for observing and learning the sea. I believe that our knowledge of these matters has advanced so far that we will not be able to make use of your idea which you have so kindly submitted to us.

It is my understanding that the Department of the Air Force is coordinating all reports on unidentified flying objects and for this reason, I am taking the liberty of forwarding your letter to that Department for evaluation and further reply to you.

Sincerely yours,

I. Miller
Deputy for Legislation & Liaison
By direction of Chief of Bureau

Unknown Date 1954

1954

DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY
BUREAU OF SHIPS
WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

IN REPLY REFER TO
VZ(113)
Ser 110-1988

8-AUG 1957

From: Chief, Bureau of Ships
To: Office of Information Services,
Department of the Air Force

Subj: Report of unidentified flying object

Encl: (1) Letter from Mrs. [redacted] dtd 30 July 1957
(2) Copy of letter of even date to Mrs. [redacted] from BuShips

1. Enclosure (1) is forwarded for further reply concerning Mrs. [redacted] report of an unidentified object observed three years ago when she lived in Northampton, Massachusetts.

2. Mrs. [redacted] has been informed of this referral by enclosure (2).

I. MILLER
By Direction